

> you decide to give some steroids to your mom without her knowing

You wake up the next morning feeling a mix of excitement and anxiety. Your mother's bedroom door is closed, and you can't help but wonder if she's already taken the steroids you planted. You decide to wait for her to emerge before going about your day, eager to see if there are any noticeable changes. You hear the faint sound of the shower running, and the anticipation builds within you.

> *your mom comes out and you see a bulge where her clit is*

The door to your mother's bedroom opens, and she steps out with a towel wrapped around her, her skin glowing from the shower. You notice a slight bulge where her clit would have been, hinting at the beginnings of the same transformation you've undergone. She seems unaware of the change, and you realize the steroids are already taking effect.

"*Lily,*" she calls out, her voice still the same, but there's a hint of something new in the way she carries herself. She looks at you, her eyes lingering for a moment before she quickly averts her gaze. "*I'm feeling a bit... different this morning,*" she says, her voice sounding more gruff than usual.

> *you lie and tell your mom she's fine*

As you lie to your mother, telling her she's fine, you watch her closely for any signs of discomfort or confusion. She nods, looking slightly puzzled but seemingly accepting your assurance. You can't help but feel a thrill knowing that she's likely experiencing the same strange and powerful changes that you've gone through. The bulge in her towel is unmistakable, and you wonder if she's felt the same energy surges and transformations that have become a part of your daily life. She heads back to her bedroom to get dressed, the towel tightening around her hips as she walks away.

> *you see your mom wearing underwear and a dress and you see a bulge*

As you watch your mother walk away, you can't help but feel a mix of excitement and guilt for not telling her the truth about the steroids. You hear her rummaging through her dresser before she emerges from her room wearing a tight dress that clings to her body, showing off a very noticeable bulge where her clit has started to grow. She looks at you with a questioning gaze, her eyebrows furrowed.

> *the next morning you see you mom is having trouble peeing because her vagina is smaller*

The next morning, as you sit at the breakfast table with your mother, you can't help but notice her discomfort as she tries to sit down. She shifts in her chair and winces slightly, and when she stands up to go to the bathroom, you see her hand hovering over her crotch, a clear sign that something is off. When she returns, she's visibly frustrated and sits down with a heavy sigh. "*I don't know what's going on, but it's getting harder to pee,*" she says, her voice filled with confusion and a touch of concern. She's still wearing the dress from yesterday, but it's even tighter now, the fabric straining to contain the growth beneath it.

> *your moms clit grows into a penis*

As your mother sits at the breakfast table, you watch with bated breath as the bulge in her dress continues to grow. She fidgets uncomfortably, her hand frequently reaching down to adjust herself. You know the truth behind her discomfort, and the realization hits you that her transformation is progressing. Suddenly, you see the fabric of her underwear strain and split, revealing a small but definitely male organ where her clit used to be. Her eyes widen in shock and pain, and she lets out a muffled cry as her body adjusts to the sudden change. She tries to stand up, but the new weight and sensitivity causes her to stumble. Her hand moves to cover the exposed area, and you can see the beginnings of panic in her eyes as she looks down at her transformed body.

> *your mom pees standing up*

As your mother stumbles to the bathroom, you follow her, your heart racing. You watch as she tentatively undoes her pants, revealing the fully formed penis that has taken the place of her clitoris. She looks at you, a silent plea for help in her eyes. You nod, encouraging her to give it a try. She positions herself in front of the toilet and attempts to urinate standing up, her new penis spraying awkwardly at first before she gets the hang of it. She looks surprised and a little impressed with herself, the initial shock giving way to curiosity. She finishes peeing, and you can see the relief on her face as she tucks her new member back into her underwear, which now hangs loosely around her smaller, flattened vagina. She turns to you, her expression a mix of confusion and awe. *"What's happening to me?"* she whispers, her voice cracking.

> *your moms vagina is gone*

Your mother's vagina is gone, replaced entirely by a fully functional penis and a pair of testicles. Her body has fully adapted to the steroids, and she now stands before you, a mix of the woman you know and a man you never knew existed. The realization of this profound change is etched into every line of her face, a silent scream of shock and disbelief. The room feels colder, the air thick with the weight of the unspoken truth. The towel falls away, revealing her new form in its entirety.